

Koudaiki no Mitobito

Chapter 10





1958,
winter,
London,
England.



ANNE,

AREN'T
YOU COLO?

I AM,
BUT THAT'S
ALL RIGHT

WHOOH



NO, WE
CAN'T.



HOWEVER,
THE TEA'S
GETTING
COLD.

CAN'T WE
CONTINUE
THIS INSIDE
YOUR
ROOM?



She's
obviously not
all right. Her
nose is red, her
eyes are teary...
I don't want her
to catch a
cold.

It's been
three months
since they first met,
yet despite Lady Anne
Poddler's kind words,
there hasn't been much
progress between
them.

OH, HE
HEARD
FOR A
MOMENT.



Then
again, they
might have
made a little
progress at
least.



FALL

LET'S
TAKE A
STROLL.
IT'LL WARM
YOU UP!

YES?

WELL
THEN,
ANNE!

RSE

ANNE!

Little
by
little...

YOU'RE
OUT IN
WEATHER
LIKE THIS?

This is
Arthur Connelly
youngest son of
Lord Connelly. He's
the youngest of his
siblings, with two
other sisters.







*There
was no
point in
going
after
him.*

HE
DOESN'T
SEEM TO
CARE FOR
YOU IN THE
LEAST.

CAN
YOU BELIEVE
WHAT HE JUST
SAID? WHAT
SHEER AB-
ROUSANCE.



*She'd
never
experi-
enced this
before.*

*Though
Anne can
read minds,
his true feelings
remain un-
clear.*



*because
what
Shigemasa
said were
his sincere
thoughts.*

AFTER
ALL, YOUR
PARTNER WILL
HAVE TO BE
SOMEONE
BORN AND
RAISED IN THE
SAME ENVIR-
ONMENT.

WELL, IT
CAN'T BE
HELPED.

*I suppose
that, even in
his own heart,
he refuses to
admit his feel-
ings towards
me.*

Since
he's engaged,
he believes doing
as much as thinking
about other girls
is considered

YOU AND I
WOULD MAKE
A PERFECT
COUPLE. OUR
FAMILIES
SUPPORT
THAT IDEA
AS WELL.

SAULT
YOUR
MOTHER

*We can't
possibly come
to understand
each other. Our
worlds are too
far apart.*

He
must be
thinking I'm
merely doing
feeling things
on impulse.

It's
not like
I'm doing
this on
purpose.

I know
that.

YOU
SHOULDN'T
WORRY YOUR
FATHER SO.

On all
accounts, I
never thought
I'd be able
to fall in
love.

I never
thought I'd
feel this
way...

My
ability
to read
people's
minds

had
brought
me to looking
at people in
a cynical way
before I even
realized it.

I
don't
know
why.

My
abilities
might be
the one.

**I CAN'T
POSSIBLY
GIVE UP
NOW!**

I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO TALK
TO YOU
ABOUT.

Ah.

ANNE!

WHAT
BROUGHT
YOU HERE
AT THIS
HOUR?

YOU
HAVE TO
LISTEN
TO ME
NOW!

NO!

WHAT...
IS IT?

She's
full of
spirit.

I'LL
LISTEN
TO YOU
TOMOR-
ROW.

The
party
is old
faded







IT'S
UNFAIR
TO MARRY
SOMEONE ELSE
PRETENDING
NOT TO KNOW
THAT!

Whoa.
I wasn't
planning on
rambling on
like this.

I
ruined-

YOU'RE
RIGHT.



It's
not right to
party around
else while having
these feelings.

WHAT
YOU SAID IS
ACTUALLY
TRUE.



In fact,
I already
knew.

Ever
since I
first met
her, I...

SHIGE-
MASA...





SHIDE-
NASHA!



ANNE...

Wow,
his jacket is
so thick~
♡



WE
CAN'T.

GRIP





have
the right
yet.



I
don't...

WE...
WE
CAN'T
!!



I'll risk
being disowned,
but I have to
inform them
about my true
feelings.

I have
to write my
parents and
Miko-san.

PLEASE,
WAIT FOR
ME.



with an
unburdened
heart

fair and
square.

And
then, I
will propose
to you.



I'LL BE
WAITING.

But,
if that's
what he
wants...

I can't
believe
this flew
awkward!



I
UNDER-
STAND.



HE
WOVERED
A LITTLE.

I...
I'LL WALK
YOU TO
THE MAIN
HOUSE.





Decadence





So,
Anne...



I
WONDER
HOW MANY
DAYS I
SHOULD BE
WAITING

*Her
mind was
filled with
happy
dreams.*



...atty.
Anne.

*She
didn't pay
attention to her
father, who was
moping around
with a timid look
on his face.*



*concerning
Kouda-ban.*

Forgive...
me, Anne...
it couldn't
be helped.





WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

HUH?

WHAT
HAPPENED?



FATHER!



*always
so sharp?*

Why
is my
daugh-
ter...



No, don't
think about
it...

She'll
find out.



YOU
MET WITH
SHIGEMASA,
DIDN'T
YOU?



*The
maids told
me Anne was the
one who barged in.
You couldn't have
been more of a
gentleman.*

*I
know
this is
not your
fault.*

*I'm
sorry for
calling you
out this late,
Koudai-
kun.*

*It would
trouble me
if she were
to decide
to go to
Japan.*

*Anne
is my only
daughter, though.
Her mother
passed away
six years
ago.*

*Please,
return to
Japan.*

*but for
now...*

*I know
I'm asking
you a selfish
thing.*



KOUJAI-KUN JUST...
JUST LEFT...





IT'S
NOT LIKE
YOU...



LEAVE
ME BE,
ARTHUR.

TO
SPEND
SO MANY
DAYS BEING
DISCOURAGED,
WITH SUCH
WEIRD CLOTHES
ON, EVEN.



I THOUGHT
YOU'D TRAVEL
THERE BY PLANE
AND GREET HIM
AT THE HARBOR
IN JAPAN.

THAT
MAN LEFT
BY SHIP,
RIGHT?



And with that thought, she flew to Japan. Lady Anne Parker Kerstin, Mikumasa-sama's grandmother, a wanderer.



I can't give up!





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Nandaike na Hitobito

Mormon's Poem

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